

# Newport Mercury.

ESTABLISHED JUNE 12, 1758.

NEWPORT, R. I., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1864.

Volume 106.

## Poetry.

For the Mercury

## IN MEMORIAM.

The Lord his God is with him; and the sound of the victory of the king in him.

NUM. XXIII. 21.

I slept upon my Mother's breast,  
And had a bright dream there;  
But when I wakened from my rest,  
It melted into air.Death folded me in his embrace:  
Then I was dreaming too,  
But woke up near the throne of grace,  
And found my dream come true.

For the Mercury

## PROSPICE

"A PERAL."

Fear death? To feel the fog in thy throat,  
The mist in thy face,

When the snows begin, and the blasts denote

Thou'rt nearing the place,

The power of the night, the press of the storm,

The post of the foe;

Where he stands, the Arch-Fear, in a visible

form,

Yet the strong man must go,

For the journey is done and the summit attained,

And the barrier's fall,

Though a battle's to fight ere the guerdon be

gained,

The reward of it all,

Thou wert ever a fighter, no one fight more—

The best and the last!

Thou'lt not hate that death bandaged thy eyes

and forbore,

And make thee creep past.

No! Let thee taste the whole of it—for like thy

pears—

The heroes of old—

Bear the brunt, in a minute pay life's glad ar-

ear,

Of pain, darkness and cold.

For sudden the world turns the best to the brave;

The black minute's at end,

And the elements rage, the fiend voices that rave,

Shall dwindle, shall blend,

Shall change, shall become first a peace, then a

joy.

Then a light; then thy breast,

When the soul of thy soul! shall clasp thee

again,

And with God be the rest.

## THE GOLDEN MILESTONE.

By H. W. LONGFELLOW.

The Golden Milestone was a gilt marble pillar in the Forum at Rome, from which the great roads of the empire diverged, through the several gates of the city, and the distances were measured.

Leafless are the trees; their purple branches spread themselves abroad like leaves of coral

Rising silent—

In the red sea of the winter sun-set.

From the hundred chimneys of the village,

Like the Aretæ in the Arabian story.

Smoky columns

Tower aloft into the air of amber.

At the window winks the evening firelight

Here and there, the lamps of evening glitters,

Social watch-fires

Answering one another, through the darkness.

On the heart, the lighted logs are glowing.

And like Ariel, in the cloven pine tree

For its freedom.

Snaps and sighs the air imprisoned in them,

By the fire-side there are old men seated

Seeing ruined cities in the ashes

Asking sadly

Of the Past, what it shall ne'er restore them.

By the fire-side there are youthful dreams

Building castles fair, with stately stair-ways,

Asking blindly

Of the Future, what it can give them.

By the fire-side tragedies are acted

In whose scenes appear two actors only,

Wife and husband

And above them, God, the sole spectator.

By the fire-side there are peace and comfort,

Wives and children with fair thoughtful faces

Waiting, watching,

For a well known footstep in the passage.

Each man's chimney is his Golden Mill-stone,

Is the central point, from which he measures

Every distance

Through the gate-ways of the world around him

In his farthest wanderings still he sees it

Hears the talking flame, the answering night-wind.

As he heard them,

When he sat with those who were, but are not,

Happy he whom neither wealth nor fashion

Nor the march of the encroaching city

Drives an exile

From the heart of his ancestral homestead.

We may build more splendid habitations,

Fill our homes with painting and with sculpture,

But we cannot

Buy with gold, the old associations.

## DEATH THE LEVELLER.

The glories of our blood and state

Are shadows, not substantial things;

There is no armor against fate;

Death lays his icy hand on Kings:

Sceptre and crown

Must tumble down.

And in the dust be equal made.

With the poor crooked scythe and spade.

Some men with swords may reap the field,

And plant fresh laurels where they kill;

But their strong nerves at last meet yield;

They tame but one another still.

Early or late

They stoop to fate;

And must give up their murmuring breath.

When they, pale captive, creep to death.

Gentleman, we learn to doubt of things we thought most certain.

Man, to do extraordinary things, needs

be looked at.

Tender souls are unfit for liberty.

## Selected Tales.

## THE LOCK OF HAIR.

session of such a treasure would make me happy for life.

As a midshipman, I held a sort of neutral position; I was expected to keep myself far above the sailors, but at the same time it was a crime little less than mutiny to consider that I was either here or hereafter at less than an unapproachable distance from the sixth mate. It was while I held this unenviable appointment that I first fell in love. Among the passengers on board, the ship were two companions, and several extra officers of his majesty's 120th regiment of foot. We were conveying them to Bombay, where they were to be stationed. The wives and daughters of many of the officers were also cabin passengers. The young lady who particularly attracted my attention was the daughter of Major C——, a kind-hearted, gentlemanly man, but whose position was of course so superior to that of the unfortunate East India Company's midshipman, that anything in the shape of acquaintanceship or even of conversation was impossible.

Maria, his daughter, was an exceedingly pretty girl about sixteen or seventeen years of age. She was evidently, from the expression of her countenance—for I never but once had the pleasure of speaking to her—exceedingly amiable. It was perfect happiness to me to see her on deck. I used to watch her every afternoon with her mother and sister when the band was playing; and I sincerely envied the military officers who fluttered around her, and I was often severely rated by my superior officers for my inattention to orders.

At last I felt certain that she noticed me, but most probably only from the fact of my incessantly gazing at her. She evidently mentioned my behavior to her sister, for she used to regard me with a peculiarly inquisitive sarcastic manner. I hardly think she mentioned my behavior to her mother, at least I never had any reason, from that lady's conduct, to imagine that she was even aware of my existence.

My affection increased to such an extent that at last I grew desperate, and I determined, cost what it might, notwithstanding our fearful difference in position, to make known to her my passion; but how to manage it was the difficulty. To address her personally on the subject was of course impossible. Her mother was a cross-grained, ill-tempered woman, who, when not prostrated by sea-sickness, which, unfortunately, rarely occurred, had her eyes incessantly fixed upon her daughters. I had too much dread of her to think of touching the subject to her, even if my position would not have made such an action presumptuous.

There was only one member of her family with whom there existed the slightest possibility of forming an intimacy, and that was her young brother, a boy about eleven years of age. I immediately broke ground with him, and succeeded admirably. I commenced by giving him a pressing invitation to the midshipman's berth. Her mother hearing her speak, looked round, and asked her what she had said.

"This gentleman," said Maria, hesitatingly, "made some remark, but I did not hear what he said."

"What is it you want, young man?" said her mother, haughtily.

The girl looked intensely astonished. "I don't understand you," she said aloud. Her mother hearing her speak, looked round, and asked her what she had said.

"Thanks, a thousand thanks," I said, "for your kind present. I wear it next my heart, and it shall never leave me."

The girl looked intensely astonished. "I don't understand you," she said aloud.

Her mother hearing her speak, looked round, and asked her what she had said.

"This gentleman," said Maria, hesitatingly, "made some remark, but I did not hear what he said."

"What is it you want, young man?" said her mother, haughtily.

I was so taken aback that I could not utter a word, but sneaked sheepishly away.

The mother mentioned the circumstance to her husband, who immediately reported it to the officer of the watch.

This brute, who from his blackguardism, had been obliged to quit the navy, and had afterwards been received for his superior (by comparison) gentlemanly behavior into the East India company's service, questioned me upon the subject, but I refused to answer him a word, and was in consequence sent to the masthead as a punishment.

The old sinner of a mother suspected there was something concealed, and, of course, she determined to find it out. I was again questioned, but revealed nothing.

Before the ship left Bombay, I was allowed one day's holiday on shore, and there by chance, I met Maria's young brother. I requested him to tell me how the mistake occurred, and the cause of my making such a fool of myself. I found that it was true that it was his sister's hair I had been wearing, but she was not aware of its being in my possession. During the week he had been confined to the cabin by the wet weather, he had taken the opportunity of collecting from his sister's hair brush the stray hairs, and with them had formed the tress he had given me. He had thought the possession of it was all that I had wished for, and that how it was obtained was a matter of little importance.

In a short time I found his sister had remarked me favorably, and thought me very good looking. Here was encouragement for me. Of course I sent word back that she was the loveliest girl I had ever seen. The next day she smiled kindly when she saw me. We were then in a fortnight's sail of Bombay. I used bitterly to weep in the night watches when I thought that on her arrival there I should see her no more. Sometimes I thought of deserting the ship and enlisting as a private in her father's regiment; but then our difference in position would be even greater than now.

At last I summoned up sufficient courage to tell her brother how happy I would be if he could obtain from his sister some little object that I might keep as a memento of her. He asked me what I should like, and I modestly left it to his own discretion. He suggested a lock of hair, to which, as may easily be supposed, I gave a ready consent. I replied that such a gift was more than my wildest imagination could have hoped for; that the pos-

session of such a treasure would make me happy for life.

Child Training.—There were as pretty little children once as you could wish to see, and might have been so still if they had only been left to grow up like human beings, but their foolish fathers and mothers, instead of letting them pick flowers, make dirt pies, and get bird's nests, and dance round the gooseberry bush, as little children should, kept them always at lesson, working, working, working—learning week day lessons all Sundays, and weekly examinations every Saturday, and monthly examinations every month, and yearly examinations every year, everything seven times over, as if once was not enough, and enough as good as a feast—till their brains grew big, and their bodies grew small, and they were all changed into turnips, with but little water inside; and still their foolish parents actually pick the leaves of them as fast as they grow, lest they should have anything green about them.

By degrees, as we acquire knowledge,

we learn to doubt of things we thought most certain.

Man, to do extraordinary things, needs

be looked at.

Tender souls are unfit for liberty.

## For the Mercury.

Critics.—It is a little singular that the mass should attach much importance to the small opinions of every day critics.—Because a man happens to have the facilities of publishing his views and opinions to the world, though he be the veriest blockhead on earth, his verdict is often of more than ordinary weight among men.—Indeed a Johnson could not influence some men by his verbal opinion, to the extent that an ignoramus can influence them through press and types. The 'dignity of print' has a strange effect. Although it is but one man who speaks, and he may have one hundred opponents who may agree successfully against him, yet they will all fail with the public. But let either of them publish the same opinion, and the one, which was rich and weighty, becomes refined. Common critics, moreover, are always ready to find imperfections, for thus will the public be made acquainted with their penetration. In fact, many of them seem to think that to criticise is to find fault; else (they reason) where is the necessity of criticism? It is said that any fool can fire a house. So can any man criticise a book, and but very few can build the one or write the other. Many of the vinegar-critics of the day who haunt the shores of literature, would utterly fail in penning even the preface to a respectable book. It is a recorded and well known fact that many of our standard works were rejected for the want of a publisher, owing to the unfavorable opinion of stolid rule and figure critics; but when they came before the people, who, judging from the impulses of the heart, are never wrong, how soon was the verdict reversed!

The ship arrived at Bombay.

On the day of Maria's leaving I determined to speak to her. It required no little courage, but true love will encounter any risk. An opportunity presented itself. She was standing near the gangway, a little behind her family, who were waiting for a boat to take them on shore.

"Thanks, a thousand thanks," I said, "for your kind present. I wear it next my heart, and it shall never leave me."

The girl looked intensely astonished.

SATURDAY MORNING, NOV. 19, 1864.

The turning point in the affairs of men and nations, when the world will again be cheered with signs of better times, is still perhaps a subject of anxiety and hope. In some quarters, however, the crisis which weighed so heavily upon the minds of many appears to have reached at least a temporary relief. This perhaps is all that can be reasonably expected in the old and oppressed countries of Europe. No great improvement in the condition of the inhabitants in that quarter, on account of their miserable systems of government, is likely to shape the counsels and control the ambition of their national authorities. And perhaps should not be expected of a people so situated, that they should aspire to any great improvement in their condition in general. They may feel gratified that their country has been distinguished for great deeds in the past, but under various vicissitudes of fortune they find it sufficiently difficult to maintain their ground; and have no animating hope of greater distinction in the future.

But the American mind has been differently educated, and may not so easily submit to decrepitude and decay in their political systems. Growth, development, competition in excellence, grandeur and superiority, are the leading ideas which have formed the character of the American people, in relation to their affairs both private and public. Their past history has been most wonderful in all the elements of a great and happy nation. But how will their anticipations of the future be reconciled with their past history? Will it be by following in the track of nations that have been made the instruments of their own ruin, and to remain forever in the same abject and absurd condition? This would be a real benefit neither to the many nor to the few. Experience as well as philosophy has exploded the errors by which the political framework of Europe was built.—And the few in that quarter, especially the more sagacious, are beginning it is hoped to discover that oppressive systems may be rendered too burdensome to really promote their own divine interests.

Countries which are overburdened and overstrained with military establishments, lose their elasticity and spirit and are therefore weaker in consequence of exhibiting too great a show of strength ready to take the field. If by any means such a drain upon the population could be prevented from being continual as to both men and money, the actual resources of such countries would be greater and better husbanded, and therefore danger from abroad could be more effectually repelled—while the stability of the existing order of things would be more likely to remain undisturbed at home; because the subjects of arbitrary princes, in that case, would be left perhaps with a greater share of the fruits of their labor. But unfortunately Europe is always afflicted with some alarm which troubles the otherwise quiet souls of those in place and power. They are haunted, it seems, with the responsibility of their position.

And now, after other causes of agitation are settled, or appear likely to be settled, by negotiation, the Italian question looms up again with more or less of a threatening aspect. Rome again, in some point of view, is to be made a matter of military arrangement, it seems, in reference to political power or political security. A European Congress is said to be called for, in some quarters, to facilitate a proper and satisfactory adjustment of the outstanding claims of Rome or of other powers upon Rome. And if the temporal and ecclesiastical relations of that power can be so arranged by a Congress so as not to need the presence of a standing army to cause them to be duly respected, the suggestion is, that a general disarmament by the great powers would be the result. The period, therefore, when the turning point in the affairs of men and nations in Europe shall arrive, may be nearer at hand than it is commonly supposed to be. At all events, that such a consummation is on the tapis, should be cause of some hope. And above all, if the assembled sovereigns can agree upon a platform embracing their dynastic differences, that they will cease to support armies to maintain their religious principles.

Various opinions from various quarters, are sometimes acceptable as matters of curiosity, and the expressions at least as such are matters of fact.

The President of the United States and the Governor of this State have recommended Thursday next to be observed as a day of Thanksgiving and Prayer for the many blessings which it has pleased the Giver of all Mere to favor us with to the present time. His Excellency desires us "to invoke the Supreme Being to grant us forgiveness for our sins, and strengthen us in our efforts to preserve our nation from the perils that surround it. To give thanks for the prosperity of our country; for the abundance that has crowned the labors of the husbandman, and for the tranquility that has been enjoyed within the borders of our State. To invoke the blessings of God upon our army and navy for the bravery and patriotism which they have shown on the many battle-fields and on the sea, and to comfort those that mourn for friends who have fallen in defense of our firesides. And remembering the poor and destitute of our land, giving as we are blessed with means."

Let the day be so kept and while we are allowed to enjoy these blessings let us see to it that our brave soldiers who are confined in hospitals are provided with the necessary articles for their comfort and pleasure which will be received with grateful thanksgiving.

It is probably well known to most readers that about two years ago while making a passage from New York to Liverpool, the steamer *Great Eastern* encountered a gale which nearly proved her destruction as well as those on board. At that time a Yankee was passenger and as the rudder had been destroyed, he went to work and constructed one of the materials at hand and with it the vessel was safely conducted to port. The Yankee put in a claim for salvage, but John Bull was not disposed to grant it, and thereby acknowledge Yankee smartness. So Yankee brought a suit before the District Court of New York and last week a verdict of \$15,000 was granted. An acknowledgment of the debt, but a small compensation for the great benefit conferred.

JOHN PITMAN, U. S. District Judge for the District of Rhode Island was found dead in his bed at Providence on Thursday. He graduated at Brown University in 1799. Was District Attorney for this State from 1821 to 1824 when he was appointed to a seat on the bench of the Supreme Court. He was 79 years of age.

NAVAL.—Surgeon Richard C. Dean is ordered to the Naval Academy.

Assistant Surgeon William H. Jones has been detached from the Naval Academy and ordered to the West Gulf Squadron.

At the beginning of the rebellion the universal opinion was expressed that the South had the best general officers, and in many of the early battles this was an acknowledged fact. The rebels had Lee, Beauregard, the three Johnston, Jackson, Longstreet and the Hills, all men of brilliant talents and possessing great military knowledge. In repeated battles our forces were outgeneraled and defeated continually, and one after another of those who had been successful in mere skirmishes were advanced to prominent positions to be replaced by others, while the rebels still held to those generals who had commanded from the first. Those days were discouraging to the loyal people of the country and often was the remark repeated that we had no one who could handle a large army.

There was but little hope until finally Gen. Grant with his indomitable will showed the people that we had at least one man to rely upon. Victory after victory crowned his efforts and from Fort Donaldson to the present time he has never turned his back to the enemy. He has infused his spirit into others and now we have a host of generals superior to those of the South for they can boast only of Lee, Beauregard and Taylor, while we can rely upon Grant, Sherman, Thomas, Sheridan, Rosecrans, Burnside, the three Smiths, Meade, Hancock, Hooker, Warren, Gillmore, Howard, Scofield, Dodge, Canby, Steele, Roseau, Custer, Wright, Emory, Torbert and others, all equal to the few superior generals in command of the rebels. With them Gen. Lee is everything and his wishes govern the rebel President, and it only remains for Grant to out-general him to make them feel that their game has played out. We acknowledge that Gen. Grant has his match, and as both armies are about equal the game is one of desperation. But one thing is in our favor, for two-thirds of the rebel army is around Richmond and if Grant can keep it there an opportunity is left for the other divisions of our army to strike telling blows at other points, and as we have three to one of the rebels, we can afford to divide our forces. We do not believe the rebels have over 200,000 men under arms and more than half that number are around Richmond, while the force under Early is probably 20,000 and under Hood 30,000. The balance are scattered along the Atlantic coast and formed into guerrilla bands. All these can be easily taken care of while Sherman with his 75,000 men is left to march as he chooses through the rebel territory.

Gen. BUTLER, before leaving New York to return to the Army, was entertained by a large number of the leading men of that city, and in his response intimated that the present was a good time to once more offer the olive branch to the rebels in arms, tendering them liberal, and even generous, terms of adjustment in case of their return to the Union; giving them until the 8th of January next, to signify their acquiescence. If they refuse to comply, and insist upon their independence, he would favor a most energetic and unsparenging prosecution of the war, to the end that the obstinately disloyal shall be driven out of the country, and their estates divided among the Union soldiers who had contributed to their overthrow. It is supposed by many that Gen. BUTLER uttered sentiments held by those higher in power, but of this there is nothing positive. JEFF. DAVIS, will never accept the olive branch; it must be tendered to the States like Georgia and North Carolina, and when they break away, the leading rebels will desert the sinking ship and leave other States to wheel into the Union. This arch-traitor is not willing to associate with us, and holds the same opinion of the Yankees as was expressed a year ago by the Richmond *Enquirer*, that was then his mouth-piece. It said:

"We have committed many errors in our treatment of the Yankees. Not the least has been in regarding them as something better than they really are. They are by nature menials, and fitted only for menial duties. They are in open and flagrant insurrection against their natural lords and masters, the gentlemen of the South. In the exercise of their assumed privileges, they deport themselves with all the extravagant airs, the insolence, the cruelty, the cowardice and love of rapine which has ever characterized the revolt of slaves. The former leniency of their masters only serves to aggravate the ferocity of their nature.

When they are again reduced to subjection and taught to know their place, we must take care to put such trammels about them that they will never have an opportunity to play these tricks again."

The President of the United States and the Governor of this State have recommended Thursday next to be observed as a day of Thanksgiving and Prayer for the many blessings which it has pleased the Giver of all Mere to favor us with to the present time. His Excellency desires us "to invoke the Supreme Being to grant us forgiveness for our sins, and strengthen us in our efforts to preserve our nation from the perils that surround it. To give thanks for the prosperity of our country; for the abundance that has crowned the labors of the husbandman, and for the tranquility that has been enjoyed within the borders of our State. To invoke the blessings of God upon our army and navy for the bravery and patriotism which they have shown on the many battle-fields and on the sea, and to comfort those that mourn for friends who have fallen in defense of our firesides. And remembering the poor and destitute of our land, giving as we are blessed with means."

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The Mobile *Register* in an article on the fighting strength of the South acknowledges the rapid diminution of this class of men and says that in that city "there are men under arms with heads as grey as badgers, men who have not only lost sons in battle, but also grandsons." Gen. GRANT said sometime since that boys and old men were obliged to do the duties of a soldier, and the Richmond papers endeavored to ridicule the remark, but the fact is too apparent and is being acknowledged, thus showing that their game is being "played out."

The prize steamer *Lucy*, Acting Master FRANK H. WILKES in charge, arrived in our harbor Thursday morning and sailed again at noon for Boston. She was captured on the 2d inst., about 160 miles of Wilmington by the *Santiago de Cuba* after a chase of one hour and a half, during which fifty-four bales of cotton were thrown overboard. She has a side-wheel steamer, built of iron, 225 feet long, 20 feet beam, 192 tons burthen and one year old.

The movement to provide a Thanksgiving dinner for our soldiers is meeting with a hearty response all through the country, and we understand that the farmers on this island are expecting to send over two hundred turkeys and geese to the Potomac army. They are cooked and left with Mr. DOWLEY, who attends to their forwarding. And we are pleased to notice that a subscription paper has been started at Tully's for a dinner to be given to the soldiers at Lovell Hospital, Portsmouth.

Ladies, please remember Madame YOUNG's free lecture on Monday afternoon at Bellevue Hall. She has lectured in the principal cities of the United States and British Provinces with success and approbation from distinguished ladies, for her zeal in imparting instruction to her age.

NAVAL.—Surgeon Richard C. Dean is ordered to the Naval Academy.

Assistant Surgeon William H. Jones has been detached from the Naval Academy and ordered to the West Gulf Squadron.

REAL ESTATE SALES.—Mr. R. E. Aptor, of Boston, has sold 336,946 feet of land on Bluff road to Mr. Robert S. Watson, of Milton, Mass., for \$20,646, an advance of \$7,646 in ten days.

Mr. Edward King has sold thirty acres of land lying in Newport and Middletown, to Mr. R. H. Hazard, Jr., for \$18,000. Mr. Hazard, afterwards sold twelve and a half acres of this land to Mr. Thomas Weston, of Fall River, and others, for \$12,500 and seventeen and a half acres to Mr. S. H. Whitwell, for \$11,375, an advance of \$6,925.

Mr. David Buffum has sold about thirteen and a half acres of land in Middletown to Messrs. R. H. Hazard, Jr., and W. A. White, for \$13,622.

Mr. George L. Bailey has sold twenty and a half acres of land in Newport and Middletown to Mr. Philip Caswell, for \$12,402.

Mr. Thomas Weston and others have sold nine acres of land on north side of Besco street, to Mr. E. Aptor, for \$9,550.

Messrs. G. A. Simmons and Charles Spooner have sold the "Simmons lot," containing about six acres of land, to Mr. W. A. White for \$9,260. Half of the lot was afterwards sold to Mr. S. H. Whitwell for \$6,616.

Mr. Edward King has sold four and a half acres of the "Castle Hill" farm to Mr. W. A. White for \$5,400. This was afterwards sold to Mr. J. S. Tappan, of Boston, for \$6,775.

Mr. William G. Peckham has sold about two acres of land on Bluff road to Messrs. Whitwell and White for six cents per foot.

Mr. W. A. White has sold the "Coggeshall estate" on Main road to private parties for \$5,500, an advance of \$600 in one month.

Mr. Levi Johnson has sold the "Yates land" on Bluff road, containing four acres, to Mr. P. Caswell, Jr., for \$5,000, an advance of \$2600 in two months.

Mr. D. T. Swinburne has sold 31,220 feet of land on Main road to Mr. Richard J. Arnold for \$3,902.

Heirs of Charles Gyles have sold 2,886 feet of land on School street, to Mr. Philip Simmons, for \$1,443.

Mr. Jacob C. Powell has sold to Annie, Mary A. and Jacob B. Brown, of Florence, Italy, 17,372 feet of land on Ayrault street for \$1,327.

Mr. Nicholas B. Anthony has sold his half of the Elizabeth Gardner estate, on Bridge st., to Mr. William Hamilton, for \$515.

Half of the building on the S. E. corner of Marlboro and Farewell streets, has been sold to Messrs. G. L. and A. G. White, for \$412.

Messrs. J. I. Bailey and A. Smith have sold 2,420 feet of land on Ayrault street to Mr. J. C. Powell, for \$403.

Mrs. P. L. Tuell has sold a small strip of land to Mr. James R. Newton for \$200.

The rulers of New York must be an illustrious set, if we are to believe the papers of that city. It is said that the men to compose the Board of Aldermen are inferior to the first class burglars confined at Sing Sing and the Common Council will compare favorably with the pickpockets at the same institution. The *Advertiser* adds that some of the very worst and most disreputable men in that city, notorious baggage smashers, bounty jumpers, fighting men, shysters, pocketbook-droppers, gamblers, fancy men, policy dealers, loafers, bounty swindlers, watch stuffers and vagabonds generally—form the staple of the class from which the candidates for municipal nominations are mainly drawn.

F. L. BARREDA, Esq., Peruvian Minister in the United States for several years, has been appointed to the same position in Paris and London, and has sailed in the steamer *Persia* with his family. His elegant mansion in this city has not been sold, and probably will not be, as he has large interests in this country, which may induce him to return here at a future time.

The result of the voting in the Rhode Island regiments, as far as heard from, is as follows:

Lincoln. McClellan.

First Cavalry, 68 7

Fourth Infantry, 34 7

Seventh Infantry, 118 21

The following number of emigrants arrived at the four following named cities between Sept. 30, 1863, and Sept. 30, 1864:

Boston, 5,204

New York, 177,823

Philadelphia, 4,483

Baltimore, 2,202

Total, 189,713

In 1862 there were 76,306

In eleven mos. ending Nov. 30, 1863, 146,519

The officers of the Fifth army corps of the Army of the Potomac are now in session to decide upon the battle which shall be inscribed upon their flag, and it appears they find it no easy task to make a selection, as the regiments comprising the corps have participated in no less than eighty-six general engagements, and the different sides drop into inappropriate spots which convey the coal to the bins. The dust and extremely fine coal passes into a trough through which water coming from the mine is conveyed. The dust is washed away, when the remainder is again screened, giving chestnut and peat coal. There is a ready sale of these latter coals in the neighborhood, the only drawback being the extra care in the use. Its combustion produces a very hot fire.

There are several strata of coal underlying the mine, but the one is the best, and is obtained by the miners, who are paid by the ton.

But the coal is not good for the smelting of iron.

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